OH, HOW HE SANG!

By Anne Hanley
Medium II Staff Reporter

"Hans Klinkenberg is a friendly extrovert, a singing, whistling optomist, a well organized administrator, a mathematician, a surveyor and the 1970 president of The Canadian Institute of Surveying." (From The Canadian Surveyor, June 1970). This description of Professor Klinkenberg is exemplitive of the kind of man he was; a friendly, ebullient man who exuded vitality to those people whom his life touched. Indeed, the very mention of his name caused people to smile. Mrs. Seppala (Secretary to the Dean) expressed this perhaps most aptly when she said that, "Whenever one was asked if they knew Professor Klinkenberg, they would invariably smile, and say, "Yes". His arrivals in his office, or his classes, were never unannounced. One could always tell that he was coming by his ever-present whistling. Upon entering that room, he immediately made it brighter for the people already there.

Professor Klinkenberg had only been at Erindale since September, but it didn't feel that way. One had the strong impression that you had known him for years.

Professor Klinkenberg lived a fascinating life. Born and educated in Amsterdam, he graduated from Delft in 1947, with a degree in geodetic engineering at the M. Sc. level. He arrived in Canada in 1948. Three years later, in 1951, he became a member of both the Ontario Land Surveyors Commission and the Dominion Land Surveyors. He received his Dominion Topographical Surveyor's Certificate in 1954, and so became a member of what The Canadian Surveyor called an "exclusive fraternity." In 1957, he became an appointed member of the Board of Examiners for D.L.S. This board consisted of only four members chosen from across Canada.

From 1964 to 1972, Professor Klinkenberg was the Assistant Dominion Geodesist and the Chief of Computations and Research for the Geodetic Survey of Canada. In 1966, as a geodetic expert, he journeyed to Riyadh, Saudi Arabia on behalf of the United Nations.

Professor Klinkenberg was the President of the Canadian Institute of Surveying from 1971-72. At the time of his death on December 22, 1974, he was Chairman of the Education Commission of the International Federation of Surveyors. Before coming to Erindale as a Professor of Survey Sciences, Professor Klinkenberg lectured from 1962 to 1965 at Carleton University, before moving to the University of Laval in 1972. At Laval, he became Professor of Geodesy and the Director of the Department of Geodesy and Cartography.

Professor Klinkenberg was obviously widely respected and admired by his peers, but he reminded an unpretentious man. He considered the summer that he spent working as first assistant to C.B.C. Donnelly on a survey of the western boundary of Wood Buffalo Park as one of the highlights of his surveying career.

Perhaps another joy in his life was his very active participation in the Erindale College Choir. One could tell by watching him that he was having a grand time. He sang as a soloist at the group hymn fest at St. Peter's Church on December 15. He also made other public singing performances, and once appeared on the C.B.C. However, he always remained immense fun, in fact, John Loomis (Erindale's Musician-inResidence) described Professor Klinkenburg as the "character, the comedian" of the choir.

Professor Klinkenberg was a man who involved himself totally in whatever he was doing, a man who communicated his love of life to everyone around him, a man who laughed and who shared many laughs with others, a man who lived. He sang.

Our deepest sympathy goes to his wife and to their four children.

Qui desiderat pacem

medium II

Praeparet bellum

Vol. 1 No. 13 | At Erindale College of the University of Toronto | January 9, 1975

No more pubs?

By Michael Breiteneder
News Editor

At an all-Ontario pub managers' meeting at Hart House on December 4, 1974, it was agreed that the fight against Bill 146 was being won.

Seymour Kanowitch, president of the Students Administrative Council and chairman of the meeting, briefly explained the situation. He told of complications within the government regarding John Clement, Minister of Consumer Relations. A telegram was sent trying to eliminate the hassles in obtaining special occasion permits on campuses.

Bill 146, states that: the law will end student pubs—owned, operated, and controlled by students; only one permanent licence will be granted to each campus and such licences will be held by the administrations of those campuses; special occasion permits will not be granted for occasional student pub nights on campus; substantial sums of money will have to be laid out to bring licenced areas up to LLBO standards, whether or not they are being used as permanent facilities.

This last point (regarding the financial aspect) is probably the most disproportionate of all. Across the province, there is great variation in the use and facility of pubs. For example, the pub at MacMaster is open six days a week, Mohawk College's is open once or twice a week, while the pub at Lambton College is only open once every two weeks or so. However, the amounts of money needed to bring these pubs up to LLBO standards is phenominal. Wilfrid Laurier U. has just spent $25 thousand, and Conestoga College has spent $20 thousand under the same circumstances.

Waterloo University has to finance the construction of a safety exit in case of fire, in a hall which is used only four or five times a year, to the tune of $63 thousand.

As far as entertainment is concerned, all entertainment for use in student pubs must be cleared by the board. A prime test case in this respect is the McLean & McLean act. This type of action, if taken by any student-run organization, however, would be very unpractical due to expenses and the fact that there would probably be no case anyway.

It was felt by most members that student corporations should be treated as corporations, but they wouldn't have the legal protection which is entitled to real corporations.

In a press conference held at Queen's Park after the meeting, the following was released as the official press statement.

"The Ontario Pub Association in conjunction with the Ontario Federation of Students held a meeting today which was attended by representatives of campuses in Ontario. The meeting expressed concern with the many conflicting interpretations of the implementation of Bill 146, which have been given over the past year by local and central LLBO inspectors, Clement's ministry, and Clement himself. The meeting reaffirmed that the students of this province want: (now excerpts from the original release will be taken) The right for student owned corporations to be given equal treatment under the law if they wish to apply for liquor licences. Presently, universities can hold and administer, or contract with catering corporations to administer, licences on campus. Student corporations cannot; the right for student governments to

Continued on page 5

EMPHASIS

Erindale College Hart House — Page 2
Science Fiction Peabody Acksline — Page 3
Editorial Letters — Page 4
Feedback Referendum — Page 5
Aftermath Foreplay — Page 6
Classified Ads Theatre — Page 7
Sports — Page 8

"Our Sanctuary Offers the Personal Touch"

By Gerimie M. Toal
Medium II Staff Reporter

Began Bernice Inman, Director of Windinglane Sanctuary in a Medium II interview last Sunday afternoon. " . . . the Metro zoo is our opposite - impersonal."

Bernice Inman, who took over the operation of the bird sanctuary from 95 year old Roy Ivor, stressed her belief that the sanctuary is an educational experiment " . . . it helps children come to respect nature."

Looking out over the sanctuary's small 3 acre property, she added that " . . . there are few places left where animals can go now where big business and governments haven't ripped apart the landscape." There was a slight interruption . . . one of the two immense bald eagles had swooped down from his perch. She smiled and continued, "They just don't seem to realize the harm they're doing to the animals . . . and eventually to us."

The main responsibility of the sanctuary seems to be the protection and care of wounded birds. Inman stressed that these birds are released as soon as they are well again.

Several institutions and professions are involved with Windinglane Sanctuary. Guelph University, for example, handles pathological reports which they find useful for their studies in pollutant control, botanists have used the sanctuary to study the land's natural growth, and Erindale students have often studied the birds for projects.

The Toronto Star recently ran a story on Windinglane Sanctuary . . . one of the two students working on the gounds smiled . . . "It's always Roy Ivor," he says, " . . . Bernice Inman has only been working here for eleven years." Inman has held the post as director for the past few years. The Star's claim that Ivor said that, "he's worrying over who's going to look after his birds when he's gone" could not be more inaccurate. Inman and her staff are more than capable.

Inman said that she's been dedicating more and more time this winter towards raising money. The sanctuary needs $20,000.00 to build a hospital which will house incubators and the like. The address for donations is Box 517, Streetsville.

Medium II — John Panjer

Director Bernice Inman

Medium II — John Panjer

Bird Pavilion students from Erindale College built.

"BECAUSE YOU GIVE . . "

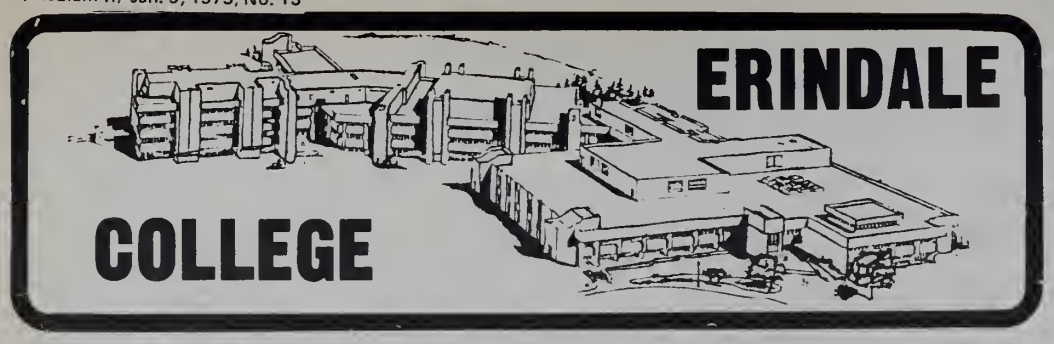
By Gabriel Sheeran
Medium II Staff Reporter

. . . Someone will live." That's the motto of the Canadian Red Cross blood transfusion service. Any person's donation may be used to save someone else's life.

That donation may serve as a unit of whole blood, fresh frozen plasma, concentrated red cells, or any of a number of other possibilities. It takes all types of blood, though to make a blood donor clinic successful. Overall, "O" and "A" types blood are the most common, however, there are also "B" and "AB" types, including both the Rh positive or the Rh negative factor. Although the main blood bank in Toronto is, at the moment, very low, it is not yet at the critical level; if it is not boosted soon, though, it will eventually get to that point.

Why donate blood? Because through voluntary donors, Red Cross supplies blood to all hospitals in Canada, at no cost to the patient. If everyone gives, there will be an ample supply of blood, when you or a member of your family needs it. Because an average of one unit of blood must be collected every fifteen seconds each working day to maintain an adequate supply of whole blood and blood products. Approximately one million units are required for transfusion in Canadian hospitals each year.

TRANSIT REFERENDUM P5



GOLF INSTRUCTION
Winter term instruction in Golf, Cross Country Skiing, Self Defense, Archery, Folk Dance, Slim'n Trim. Register in Room 114, Jan. 6 to Jan. 10.

FREE
HELP WITH YOUR ESSAY WRITING
WRITING LABORATORY
An Academic Service for Erindale Students, Room 103C, North Building.
For appointment call 828-5275 or come to Room 112, October 21/74 - April 11/75, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday 1:00 to 4:00 p.m.

FREE SWIMMING
Thursday Nights
8:15 - 10:15
Clarkson S.S.
Sign up in room 1114
Begins January 16

FREE SKATING
Register in Rm. 1114
Every Friday
12:30 - 1:30
at
HURON PARK

DO YOU ENJOY
—leaning against concrete walls, windows, radiators etc?
—meeting male chauvinists, dreamers, squares?
—weird discussions with strange characters?
—miserable coffee at an exorbitant price (10c)?
—a couple of minutes rest once in a while?
—the company of scientists without blinkers?
—free membership in a dying society?
The **Grad Students Coffee Club** meets daily between 10.30 - 11.30 a.m. in the Dead Fly Lounge (5021). Drop in and confirm your suspicions. The first seven visitors get a free chair.

INTERLIBRARY LOAN FOR UNDERGRADUATES
On a trial basis (November, 1974-April, 1975) the University of Toronto is offering Interlibrary Loan to undergraduates. This means that if you are unable to locate material (book, journal or Canadian thesis) at Erindale, or via our Book Delivery Service from the downtown campus, we can try to locate it and borrow it for you from other Canadian university libraries. This is particularly helpful if you research your topics well ahead of their due date, since it will usually take at least 2 weeks before the material arrives at Erindale. If you have any questions regarding this service please ask at the Information Desk.
Dallas Lowe, I.L.L.

A FRIENDLY WARNING!
Parking regulation 12 requires the display of a valid parking permit or daily parking ticket whilst parked on the campus. Please observe this to avoid being tagged / towed.
Parking Office

Games Room Open to Students
The Coleman House garage hosts a games room to which 'all' are welcome. The room features a number of pin ball machines and two pool tables which will be ready for use very soon.

CELEBRATE!
Sundays at 10.30
Art Gallery
Folk Mass

ANNOUNCEMENT

The first issue of the University Literary Journal will be on the stands January 16th.
For the first two issues there will be no charge, they're simply . . . "yours for the taking."

WOODCHESTER DRUG MART LTD.
2458 DUNDAS ST. W.
(in the Mall)
822-6301
Free delivery *Post Office*
THE COMPLETE DRUG MART
Prescriptions, cosmetics, gifts etc.
Selected special discounts with student cards

PLANTATION BOWLING LANES LTD.
5429 DUNDAS ST. W.
PHONE 239-3536
56 Lanes — Fully Automatic
JOINING A BOWLING LEAGUE IS A GREAT WAY OF MAKING NEW FRIENDS AND ENJOYING THE COMPETITION OF TEAM SPORT.
OPENINGS AVAILABLE
FOR LEAGUE BOOKINGS AND INDIVIDUALS

YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF
To Visit The
Toll Steakhouse and Tavern
1672 DUNDAS ST. EAST
MISSISSAUGA

WE ARE FAMOUS FOR OUR—
- CAESAR & GREEK SALADS
- SELECTED CHARCOAL BROILED STEAKS
- CHATEAUBRIANDE
- SCAMPIS
- FRESH ROAST PRIME RIB DAILY
- LIVE LOBSTER

"The Best Garlic Bread in Town"
For reservations call
279-7736

PASSPORT PHOTOS
$4 for 4 photos (B. & W.) each additional Photo
75¢ each additional photo.
PORTRAITS
by appointment
For more information:
Phone: 828-5260
828-5402
Michael Sawitzki
Photo Manager.
The University Journal

The Performing Arts Program of the Asia Society Presents:

CHHAU
The Masked Dance of Bengal

Thursday, January 30, 1975
MacMillan Theatre, at 8.30 p.m.,
Edward Johnson Building, University of Toronto.
● ● ●
Tickets: $4.00 each
$2.00 Students with I.D.

Box Office Hours:
Monday to Friday
12 noon to 5 p.m.

CLASSIFIED ADS

RATES: 25 words for $2.00, additional words 10 cents each. Classified Ads are not accepted by telephone and are payable in advance. Deadline is 12 noon Fridays in the Advertising Office, Room 5005, South Building.
Classified Ads will be offered free of charge to Erindale College students, faculty and staff. These ads too will not be accepted by telephone and they must be limited to 25 words maximum.

ROUND RECORDS
ONE FLIGHT HIGH
46 BLOOR WEST
TORONTO, CANADA
921-6555

PLANTATION BOWLING LANES LTD.
5429 DUNDAS ST. W.
PHONE 239-3536
56 Lanes — Fully Automatic
JOINING A BOWLING LEAGUE IS A GREAT WAY OF MAKING NEW FRIENDS AND ENJOYING THE COMPETITION OF TEAM SPORT
OPENINGS AVAILABLE
FOR LEAGUE BOOKINGS AND INDIVIDUALS

THE ROMANTIC REBELLION
"John Constable"
Thursday, Jan. 9th in the Art Gallery
at 12.15, 1.15, 7.30 p.m.

SQUASH TOURNAMENT
Registration closes Mon. Jan. 13
Registration at the Hall Porter's desk.

CLASSICAL NOON HOUR CONCERT
Julie Bowkun, Cello.
Tues. Jan. 14
Music Room 1 p.m.

MUSIC WEDNESDAY NIGHT
Geoffrey Payzant speaking on "The Mind of Glen Gould"
Wed. Jan. 15
Music Room, 8.00 p.m.

T'AI CHAI, MONDAYS 8 - 9.30 p.m.
January 20 to March 17
Fencing Room, classes limited
Tickets $5.00 at Program Offices.

CRAFT CLUB COPPER-ENAMELLING
Materials supplied for 50c
Wed. Jan. 15
Art Gallery, 7.30 p.m.

ART GALLERY
Claudette McGuire from Jan. 15.
Gallery Hours:
Monday, 11 a.m. - 9 p.m.
Tuesday to Saturday,
11 a.m. - 5 p.m.
Sunday, 2 - 5 p.m.

SCIENCE FICTION

by Geoffrey Kavanagh

The S.F. Trilogy . . . Jules, Herbert and Hugo

Sorry to disappoint those of you who like one-part articles, but they will be back due to popular demand (ours). Getting on to this week's article though I'd like you to think about the following. Have you ever heard two science fiction buffs arguing about whether or not a book is science fiction? Too bad, you've probably missed the best thing since World War II (if you like that sort of thing). The funny thing is that they both probably were right. How come you say? Well stay tuned (?) for this week's article coming right up.

Back to the roots

Last week I talked about the slow conversion of fantasy into a new branch of literature. We saw the gradual addition of what are now called elements of science-fiction to the genre of fantasy. That brings us roughly the end of the 19th century and the early 20th century. The names that crop up in this time period are H. G. Wells and Jules Verne. Verne of course was greatly influenced by Edgar Allan Poe. It was in fact through Verne's translations of his works that Poe became known to the world. Verne wanted to emulate Poe's stories of the unknown only without the mysticism that is found in them. The dry scientific method of explanation that prevailed in Verne's books is what best characterizes them. This type of writing marked the beginning of science fiction that was later carried on by Wells and the pulp writers. (With important differences however, Wells used pseudo science and the pulp writers added action to the mixture.)

In Verne's most memorable books such as **Journey to the Moon** there is little social commentary beyond satire and there is little attention to characters. The reader does not miss these things because the joy of these books lies in his explanations and predicaments.

Herbert George Wells (H. G. Wells) born 38 years later in 1866 and across the English Channel in Bromley, Kent, England, was greatly influenced by the stories of Verne although he later denies this. Wells took the science fiction novel one step further than it had gone before. He used science fiction in several ways, to give us an insight into human character and life in general. Wells' novel **War of the Worlds** is important in that it gave us the first view of aliens that were genuinely alien with respect to the knowledge of Mars at that time. Aliens had existed in the older fantasy stories but these were usually mishappen men. The Martians that he created come across as almost human, tragic characters. Wells uses these beings as a mirror to mankind and through this mirror comes his social criticism. Another of Wells' contributions to science fiction is the idea of a time machine. There had been journeys through time before but these usually involved ideas such as hypnotism and drugs to induce a long sleep. A good example of this is E. Bellamy's book, **Looking Backward.** In **The Time Machine** he, Wells, gives an explanation of the time machine which uses the argument that time is the fourth dimension so we can travel along it just like the other three dimensions. There are flaws in this argument but that does not matter because Wells only uses it to get the reader into the story. This of course is the major difference between Wells and Verne. Verne used science and scientific explanation as the basis for his stories whereas Wells only used enough science or pseudo-science to create different situations for his heroes to comment on and contend with. These two writers contributed greatly to the popularity of what was then called "different fiction."

Around the turn of the century something happened that changed the course of this "different fiction" far more than the previous developments. This of course was the introduction of the pulp magazines that constituted *a* cheap form of entertainment. The first ones were devoted mainly to action adventures set in far flug places or times. As time progressed however there was a gradual addition of this "different fiction" to the contents of these magazines.

There was at that time no move to compile these stories into one magazine. Not until Hugo Gernsback came up with the idea for "Amazing Stories" in 1928. Gernsback before this had been publishing "Modern Electronics". While he was publishing and editing, this magazine had began filling in with stories. The majority of these stories were science fiction works that he himself. The most important of these is the novel "Ralph 124C41+". As fiction it was negligible but its plot provided the frame on which Gernsback hung his own version of the future. He foresaw countless innovations that later appeared in the following decades: night baseball, vending machines, metal foil, radar, television and more. The most amazing achievement though was that he realized that these stories were not causing him to lose any readers. Out of this realization came the idea of putting together a magazine of "different fiction". The original term that he used for these stories was "scientifiction". Gernsback found this term too unwieldy and he changed it to the better known term "science fiction". The definition of this term was published in the editorial for the initial issue. It went as follows, "By 'sciencefiction' I mean the Jules Verne, H. G. Wells, and Edgar Allan Poe type of story — a charming romance intermingled with scientific fact and prophetic vision." This imprecision leads to a lot of problems when we are asked to define scince fiction — but then again Gernsback never intended for his definition to narrow down the field (the way some people today tend to). That brings us back to the beginning of this column, there are many authors who are usually excluded from the science fiction category by science fiction fans. Next week I will begin a look at one of the best known of these, Ray Bradbury.

SCIENCE AND PHOTOGRAPHY

Brian Jantzi

Mr. Chips hits the Astral Plane (How to make a Kirlian Aura Camera)

For all you closet occultists out there with the voodoo ants in your pants, The Great Escape (Bantam Books, 1974) has a little gadget that should knock the heebeejeebees out of the speculations about where the body ends and the rest of the world begins.

"Life, Russian scientists are now saying, constantly radiates and absorbs an energy we cannot (usually) see. They call the energy the "bio-plasma" and they claim it can reveal the health, vigour, and even the emotional state of living things.

Two prominent scientists, Semyon and Valentina Kirlian, have developed a simple way to make the bio-plasma visible. Their device radiates high frequency electrical energy (sometimes loosely called static electricity). The effect of the energy on an object (or the object on the energy) is immediately recorded on film, with rather startling results. Inanimate objects (such as coins) show a simple corona existing around the periphery. Living objects, however, show a remarkable characteristic glow quite different from that given off by non-living things. This strange glow is the so called "aura".

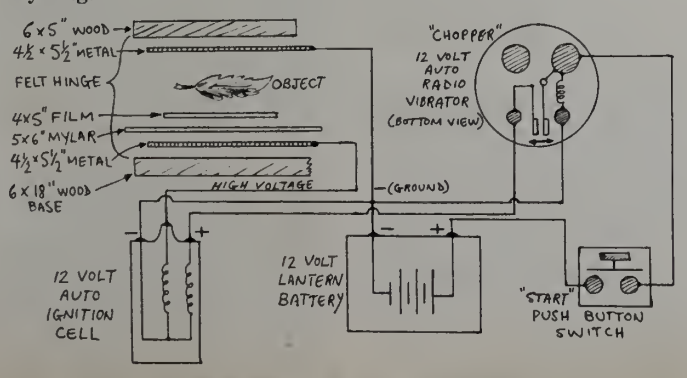
Aura is actually a loose word for a whole series of very complex phenomena. We are only now beginning to understand its operation and potential. While most researchers in the United States are still attempting to understand the physical mechanisms responsible for the Kirlian effect, Russian scientists claim they can already tell things about a person's health by watching the bio-plasma as it leaves acupuncture points. In the United States, Dr. Thelma Moss and Dr. Kendall Johnson of the Neuro-Psychiatric Institute are studying the process of psychic healing with a low-frequency adaptation of a Kirlian device. And NASA is investigating using Kirlian photography as a way to detect microscopic fissures in metals. At Stanford University in California work is being done by William Tiller, a materials scientist, to quantify the effect of various electrodes on the image.

If all this excites you, here is a plan for building your own Kirlian camera. It uses easy-to-find parts and your camera should cost LESS THAN $10.00 to build. With it, you can photograph the aura of almost anything.

In operation, the camera consists of a controlled source of high-voltage electricity (harmless because of the low current levels), electrodes or condenser plates and film. The diagram provides all the information you'll need (or should need) to build the camera. Most of the materials can be found in any automobile (the auto parts) junk yard and in hardware (the other parts) store (or you might try electronics surplus stores).

Exposing an aura depends on the physical make-up of the object you're dealing with. First, get set up to photograph in a dark room (with a safelight). Lay a piece of film emulsion side up, on the mylar insulator covering the bottom electrode plate of your camera. To photograph fingertips, place your thumb on the ground plate and your fingertips on the film. Make your exposure by pressing the "start" button for about one second. You can try having a friend place his or her fingertips near yours on

Continued on page 8



THE HOMEMADE KIRLIAN CAMERA

PEABODY

by Peabody

The real Peabody

It is with little pain, and I'm afraid a lot of embarrassment that I report the relinquishing of all earthly holdings by my close friend and compatriot, Peabody. He had instructed me to inform you that he will resign his position as a human being commencing on January 1, 1975, for a period of four weeks. He has asked me to write his column in the interim. He says he's had an attack of the spleen, poor fellow. But please, pity me more. I am not a writer, no I am a dabbler in numbers, a reveler in statistics, a fondler of physics, if you will (and women when the urge over takes me). Thus this task is anything but pleasant.

You can imagine my reaction when Peabody wrote me (he refuses to use a phone) and asked me to do him this favour. I sputtered a bit in my Christmas turkey and ran to the phone. (I am not so squeamish with Ma Bell.) What the hell was I going to write about? His reply was characteristic.

—Write about me for God's sake. What else could be more interesting?

I couldn't answer him directly, and since at times he tends to be slightly intimidating I humbly submitted to his demands. With Peabody there's not much else you can do.

He's not what you would expect. Small of stature, slightly marred by occasional flashes of terminal acne, a paunch of modest proportions he is not what I would call a perfect specimen. He's of good-looking features though. I have never heard one of the millions of women who flock to his bedside complain. What that says about his sexual prowess is anybody's guess. I bet you think his face is engrained with bitterness, his mouth constantly in a fown, not a sparkle in his eyes. On the contrary, his face is often round with mirth, that could be because of his density, but as he often says, he's worked at his weight, why should he lose it. His friend, Judith, finds him unbearable, but she often refuses to look past his first couple of paragraphs and really he isn't a bad sort. His humour ranges from the sickness of baby jokes (he's awfully fond of those) to a devastating wit that flashes with intensity and verve. Not that he's often funny. No, he tends to take himself too seriously, finding too much wrong with his fellow (creatures, he prefers to call you) to be what he would call happy. He likes a nice bottle of wine, though he's obstinate with the vintage, and a good meal, one preferably that has been prepared by his own august hands. I really don't know what to make of him though I've known him for a number of years. He can be as introspective as he can be loud and boisterous. And he loves to criticize.

At times he tends to be arrogant, but that is when he feels he is right, which more often than not is the case. Unfortunately he is not very tolerant of stupid inane people, who infringe on his precious time, and is often curt and cutting with them. He hates inefficiency but you should see his typing. Atrocious. And just give him a pile of numbers. Why I can add up more numbers in the time it takes him to get the blood out of his face. He has no patience with arithmetic.

Religion is a personal grudge of his and it is best to skirt the issue unless you are prepared for a four hour sermon on the ills of God and the scourge of the Pope. It's easy to call him intolerant. But he can be compassionate, if you are prepared to look up to him, cull his affection, so to speak, allow yourself the humility it takes to talk to him.

Don't ask me why I am friendly with him, I couldn't answer you. He is unbearable. And when he reads this he will with all probability kill me, which will end the misery of writing this column. I hope I have not bored you, but I do tend to think he is correct in his unprejudiced opinion of himself.

ACKSLINE

by Daniel Acks

A Christmas saga: Part I

Okay people, happy 1975 and all that shit. Now, down to business. . .

Sitting around one night with my friend Mike over the holidays. And idea is proposed: Let's go skiing in Quebec.

Great, Terrific.

The next day finds us heading south towards Miami by car. The reasoning behind that move is simple—I don't ski.

"Hell Dan, this ride isn't so bad. I'm not that bored, you know."

"Mike, we're not even past London yet."

Approaching the Detroit border. . .

"Mike, maybe we should put on a suit or something. I mean, we're not dressed in the most appropriate manner for crossing into the U.S. through the border."

"Don't worry, you look fine in that bathing suit. However I do suggest you remove that "Fuck U.S.A." button you have pinned to your ass."

At the border, nervous as hell. . .

"Place of Birth?"

"Toronto".

"Where do you reside?"

"Same."

"How long do you intend to remain in the U.S.?"

"Oh, about twelve days."

"Purpose of visit?"

"Pleasure, pure pleasure."

"Any liquor, tobacco or foreign substances to declare?"

I looked at Mike who was sweating and pleading with his eyes to answer the customs official straight.

"NO, we don't have any liquor or tobacco, just a couple of ounces of grass, a pound of hash and a few hits of coke, wanna snort?"

Surprisingly, instead of laughing, the man said:

"PULL OVER".

I heard Mike groan and slide down into the seat.

"What do you think they'll do to us Mike?"

"I don't give a shit Dan, because you're going to say that you don't know me."

We were ushered into the custom's office and told to produce all our identification.

"Think this will help Mike?"

"No Dan, I really don't think they give a damn, even if you are an honorary Mouskateer."

Finally, Mike and I were put into separate rooms and told to strip. Since I was wearing only a Speedo bathing suit, T-shirt, and sneakers, it was not very complicated. My "body-searcher" was about six foot tall and must have weighed in at 300 pounds. He had a crewcut and the goddamn ugliest face I ever saw.

"Okay boy, take it all off."

I looked at The Hulk, winked my eye and said in the most sexy voice:

"All of it darling?"

"Yes, for Christ's sake, all of it, you little jerk."

Finally I was standing there totally nude in a room which must have had a temperature of about 25 degrees. The only thing the customs agent found strange on my body was an inverted navel and frozen balls.

After dressing, I emerged from the room and found Mike sitting on a chair waiting and glaring at me. Our car was clean (of course), and we were let through into the U.S.

By the time we reached Georgia, Mike was speaking to

Continued on page 5

medium II

Divinity must live within herself; passions of rain, or moods in falling snow; Grievings in loneliness, or unsubdued elations when the forest blooms; gusty emotions on wet roads on autumn nights; All pleasures and all pains, remembering the bough of summer and winter branch.

Sunday Morning, Wallace Stevens

Medium II, a subsidiary publication of the University Journal is published by the Students' Administration Government of Erindale College and is printed by Dills Publishing Co. Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Students' Administrative Government or the administration of the university. Formal complaints about the editorial or business operations of the paper may be addressed to the President, The University Journal Board of Governors, 3359 Mississauga Rd., Mississauga, Ontario.

The present circulation of MediumII is 7,000, estimated readership is 10,200. Subscriptions available post paid at $3.10 per year. Advertising rates available on request.

On the Masked Dancers of Buffoonery

. . . . or what Mississauga Transit Officials did before.

I have lived in six cities across this country and the United States, and never before in my short but varied history have I come across a group of people so profoundly experienced in the art of incompetence.

Mississauga Transit's aptitude for infelicity truly boggles the mind. . . .their business philosophies are impossible to understand for example, when Mississauga began a regular route to the College in September their transit population rose 28 percent, a percentage that dramatically dropped with the introduction of the shuttle bus system, along with the realization that reliability and competence would never be some of Mississauga Transit's finer points.

Last year, Charterways could get the faculty members and students to Islington Station in 20-25 minutes. Travelling the Mississauga way it's more likely to be an hour and a half. That roughly means that Erindalians are spending 3 to 4 hours a day getting to and from the college. Four hours wasted bumbling along on someone's dream of Mass Mississauga Transit.

Naturally, one feels like screaming out and blaming someone for this obvious joke. . .and indeed, the Islington Station wall directly behind the bus stop marked 'Erindale College' is covered with black 'scuff' marks created from irate Erindalians seeking vengeance, but the wall isn't to blame. One looks towards Mississauga Transit and feels that perhaps they should never have accepted a contract they could never meet the terms of. One also glances at the Erindale College Administration. They were all aware of the infamous reputation of Mississuga Transit last year. . . .why did they not surmise the problems that have resulted this year?

I'm sure the pipe holders and cigar wavers of the administration realize that Erindale College is very much dependant upon a reliable transportation system. And that excuses to defend the present Mississauga Transit System like the budget is overspent, is ridiculous when the fact remains that to continue to populate this college it is going to take a reliable transportation system. Thinking otherwise is thinking ass-backwards.

Medium II's Referendum is an attempt at making the wishes of the Erindale population known. We feel that this is the most democratic way.

"I'd go and wake them, if . . ."

Recited Lewis Carroll's egg that got larger and larger and more human until it was Humpty Dumpty itself. Rumbling through **Alice In Wonderland**, I came across a line of Dumpty's.

"I'd go and wake them, if—". How ridiculous it all sounded which (for some strange reason) made me think of U. of T.'s English Department.

"I'd go and wake them, if—" I mulled over in my mind. "If—", God knows why anyone would want to, but "if—". Well, you know it, I was really forced to wake them up out of their strange oblivious world of "sometimes" creating. I would firstly have them all disinfected. . .God knows what they've picked up creeping through the dungeons of obscurity. Secondly, I would absolutely demand, no two. . .four. . .six. . .ways about it, that the word "appropriate" be striken from their vocabulary. It's far too much of an exclusive word to be taken seriously. . .while we're on the same lines, let's deprive them of the phrase ". .a Christ image." Oh, God, to hear that one more time would complete the revenge of Hell. Thirdly, a good definition of a ". . .stream of consciousness" (using two or less words). I would wake them if I knew for certain that I wouldn't have to defend that Bilbo Baggins was really a human, only unusually short and Mordor is not the place all bad spellers go. Finally, that everyone locate, then admit the difference between creative writing and those parasitic things; criticisms, which are more often elaborate attempts at defining the obscure, obscurely.

CFRE News Service considered ineffective

Once considered a station whose philosophy of communication seemed to have been transmitting amateurishbuffoonery, Radio Erindale has this year come on top to display unexpected professionalism. Under Oman Jacob, Radio Erindale has achieved a sense of facility few ever thought possible last year.

Radio Erindale's programming is pertinent, pedagogic, and most important of all, regular. The only criticism one can have of the station is that it seems not to support Erindale College News and Events. However brilliant Radio Erindale's other attributes are, failing to meet the needs of your immediate audience is a grievous mistake that unfortunately must override all of Radio Erindale's list of accomplishments.

Radio Erindale ought to develop a team of news correspondents whose responsibility would be to cover relevant news occurences at the University.

Radio Erindale should also take an editorial stand, daily, expressing the opinion of how students see the administration or the University at large.

As one of only two communicative vehicles on campus, CFRE is obliged to overcome these criticisms and help satisfy the growing need of College information vehicles.

IN A NUTSHELL...
THE GOVERNMENT REDUCES CORPORATE TAXES TO ENCOURAGE INVESTMENT AND CREATE JOBS.
PRICES RISE... CORPORATE PROFITS INCREASE
EVERYWHERE RICH CORPORATIONS CLAMOR TO REDUCE PRICES
AND THE CONSUMER LIVES HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

Executive Editor
Gregg-Michael Troy

Associate Editor
Harrie Vredenburg

Assistant Editor
Jackie Tremblay

Operations Manager
Mark Brown

News Editor
Michael Breiteneder

Assistant News Editor
David Leslie

Sports Editor
Craig Wilson

Assistant Sports Editor
Bruce Drysdale

Science Editor
Richard Holloway

Layout Technician
Vivien Anderson

Editorial Cartoonist

Editorial Office
Erindale College, Room 5005
Phone Number
828-5260

Photo Manager
Michael Sawitzki

Assistant Photo Manager
John Kerr

Photo Department
Erindale College, Room 169

Financial Director
Larry Cooper
Personnel Advisor

Advertising Director
Joran Bar

Advertising Office
Erindale College, Room 5005
Phone Number
828-5402

Distribution Director
Arnold Zeman
Distribution Office
Colman House

Letters To The Editor

All letters should be addressed to the Editor, c/o Medium II, room 5005, South Building. They must be double spaced, typed and limited to 250 words. Medium II reserves the right to edit for length and grammar. Name and address must be included for legal purposes but the name will be withheld upon request. Deadline: Fri. 5 p.m.

OPEN LETTER TO GENERAL MAXIMON, EL PRESIDENTE MAXIMANIA, HERO OF THE REVOLUTION HOLDER OF THE ORDER OF THE CONQUISTADORE, WIELDER OF THE SCEPTRE OF TAYCANAOM.
By Medium II Staff-Writer Joy Acacia

Dear Max,

I was not being nice in mentioning your name in my "fountains" article, so don't get too overjoyed. I was merely speculating on the disrupting conditions of our lovely campus.

I have come to the conclusion that it is possibly YOU!

YOU are probably the one who is trying to take us over, this lovely campus, using those army tanks in disguise, the bulldozers!! You absolute and utter, COMPLETE creep. The worst offenders of the Nazi regime have nothing on you.

Just what do you mean by ripping down all OUR trees and turning everything green into grey (meaning parking lots instead of grass)? You creep, you ugly fool!

Your country Maximania may be running a dirth on dirt, but don't come to Erindale to steal ours, please. We'll have you deported back to your country. No loss of great big for us either, buddy!

So instead of cutting corners off Erindale and turning us into a solid mass of concrete and asphalt, leave please!

The same goes for any other creep invader.

General Maximon, speaking for the people ot Erindale and other conservation nature-freaks, we hate you us rip up!! Capish??

I slam now letter shut you to.

Sincerely,
Joy Acacia

Transit's Shuttle Service

Dear Editor,

Anyone travelling the Mississauga Transit to the college after December 9, has noticed a slight change in the system.

Originally the Mississauga Transit offered service directly concerning Sheridan Mall with the Islington Subway station; with Erindale College in between. The Dundas route now runs from Islington station to Woodchester plaza; excluding the college.

The alternative to direct service is a shuttle service running from Erindale Station Road to the college. Passengers bound for the college must now transfer from Dundas to the special bus for access to it.

The system is not all bad however. During the morning and afternoon rush-hours the Dundas route includes the college as part of its direct schedule. This, however, seems to be the ideal theory and is not so in practice. It seems that, when Mississauga Transit does not have all its buses in operation, those bound for the college are the first to suffer. When I called the Mississauga Transit offices with an enquiry as to why passengers were made to transfer buses for the college at 8.40 in the morning, I was told that direct service applied only when all the buses were in service.

Such does not seem probable. It would seem most logical that a shuttle service requiring extra buses would be sacrificed and not applied in order to liberate needed buses for other routes. Either this was a poor excuse for college-bound passengers being screwed, or the Mississauga Transit is far more incompetent than has lately been assumed.

". . .as inefficient as Mississauga Transit"

December 10, 1974.

Dear Sir,

I wrote to you a couple of months ago complaining of the Mississauga Transit situation. Unfortunately, the letter never appeared in Medium II. I hope this letter will not share the same fate.

My complaint, then, is basically the same now. . .I feel my time (which I value) is unnecessarily wasted on having to use a mode of transportation as inefficient as Mississauga Transit.

During the spring months, and indeed until a short while ago, I found myself hitching to Erindale from Islington Station, rather than using Mississauga Transit. Believe me, it was a hell of a lot faster. With winter upon us, I'm wholly dependent upon Mississauga Transit to get to the Islington Station. Now with this imbecilic shuttle service from the College to Dundas. .it takes me even longer to get to Islington.

You know, it's not that I like complaining or anything, but I'm just a little tired at having to spend a total of 4 hours out of my day getting to Erindale and back.

Sincerely,
Ross Johns
(Commerce 2nd year)

CONSPECTUS

By George Dowse

Before

Even with the double windows tight shut and drawn drapes, their screams get in; neighbourhood! I look at the old women from the old folks home up the street, one with twitching rabbit-like wrinkled lips and a man follows her in his wheelchair; he has no legs. None at all! It's depressing; the kids from the school across the street are all over the place; one of them stuck a rotten plum into my face the other day; he ran like a scared rabbit—lucky for him; they ring everyone's inter-com button at noon and during school breaks; what a place to put this building. I feel like an apple tree in an orange grove.

\+ + +

Then I can't get the books which I need at Central Library and am forced to U of T to face all the power trippers; the many wonderful weird titles they have baffle me — I mean the employees, not the books. Am often tempted to say that I am the president of the University to get the service needed; it's a good title as any — it may work.

But in the long run, nothing seems to work there nor will it as long as U of T, the conglomerate spread all over downtown Toronto; already it has sucked up all the old, stately houses from St. George to Spadina and turned them into dreary offices which serve no one adequately and least of all myself.

It's enough to drive you mad if the city hasn't got you into bed already suffering from cityitus; yesterday: there he sat drooling out the old cliches re: poor service at Robarts Library; this boss of Robarts sat in his swanky office as I tried to "simply get the needed books to read". I was willing to make it easy—I would read them in the library. Nothing doing! Be bullied into submission or leave. I left.

\+ + +

After

Interlude:

Since arriving back in Toronto, I'm trying desperately to keep the city outside of me: drawn drapes, closed windows, this provides the illusion that I've not arrived back yet; I've not read a newspaper, nor listened to radio or T.V. neither!

Something is happening inside of me and it ain't the city; it's a yearning to get off somewhere alone away from civilization with my journals and write as I wish to do.

T.V. is the drug. Radio is the drug. Newspaper is the drug. They dull and corrode the senses, leaving nothing except a mirage of blasted images.

All day, I've been taking inventory; out went the old manuscripts; out went the newspaper clips of long ago; out went college memorabilia; out went all excess baggage—light and free!

As the fellow behind the meat counter said, "We should chop-up and blow-up the world which is going asunder anyway and start from scratch."

"And who is going to play Adam and Eve?" I asked.

"Oh, some guy and some chick," he said.

"Can I be Adam, or do I get blown-up and chopped-up as with a meat cleaver?"

"Might as well be the guy," he said.

Only the other day he was yelping in the meat storage room as a dog would yelp while being butchered; out he came from behind the counter, saying out loud enough for the customers to overhear, "No more Saint Bernards left to chop up."

And what did I see at the entrance as I left by the exit with my pound of butter and my loaf of bread? U guessed it. Standing there was a giant Saint Bernard tall enough to ride home. Was he waiting his turn to go on the chopping, yelping block; and believe it when I say this: "It's mainly because of the meat!"

George Dowse, Suite 609, 165 Grange / Toronto

ACKSLINE . . .

Continued from page 3

me again. One thing I like about my friend, he doesn't carry a grudge for any longer than four states.

Four o'clock in the morning, tired—been driving for over thirty hours straight. Hit the Florida Turnpike and our first palm tree.

Both of us were feeling pretty scuzzy by now. All the way down the turnpike we saw signs saying: TAKE A FLORIDA ORANGE JUICE BREAK. Drooling at the mouths, Mike and I pulled off the highway into a roadside diner.

"Uh, we'd like two large, cold, orange juices please."

"Sorry sir, we're all out of orange juice tonight."

"That's impossible, you can't be. This IS Florida isn't it?"

"Yes sir, you're right. However we ran out of juice just after supper tonight. Our next shipment of Minute Maid won't be in till tomorrow morning. Perhaps you'd like a cranberry cocktail?"

As both of us sat in the diner sipping our cranberry drinks, a multitude of thoughts ran through our heads: Is this the Florida of Honeymooners dreams. Fun in the sun? Our pie in the sky? The next few days would decide these questions. Actually, I have a terrific conclusion to my rather long desertation. I'd be enormously pleased if you would read the second half next week. You might as well, it's a great deal more interesting than working on that second term essay anyways.

Continued from page 1

enter into legally binding agreements to act as agents of the campus administration with full control over liquor outlets where they may wish to do so and where their competence is unchallenged; some explanations must be given to clear up public concern about the costs of bringing licenced areas up to LLBO standards; Mr. Clement is invited to meet with representatives of the Pubs Association and OFS to clear up these points and to explain to us whether or not the LLBO is following his Ministry's directives in its advice to local campuses. Finally, it should be added that the meeting expressed its concern that proper consultation and cooperation be established between provincial associations and the Government. Such a relationship would help to avoid crises of this nature in the future."

Chris Harries, of the OFS read the press release; along with Mr. Harries were Bruce Moran (Ryerson), John Gray (Queen's), John Young (Fanshawe), Harley Steubing (MacMaster), and Neil MacDonald (Laurentian). The feeling was expressed that communications have broken down within the government. The Spectator reported that this controversy is "not just a storm in a beer mug." All in all, one quarter of a million votes are in jeopardy towards the provincial government.

The controversy continues.

Print shop opens

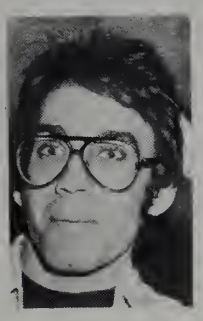
by Anne Hanley

Limited funds have become available to the student print shop, thus enabling ten students who are interested in etching or in print-making to work there under the guidance of David Blackwood, Erindale's Artist in Residence. You say, "But, I'm not really terrifically talented in etching or in print-making." BUT are you really, sincerely interested in becoming better. If so, then contact David Blackwood in Room 283, or Mrs. Walpole in Room 274.

Feedback

by John Panjer

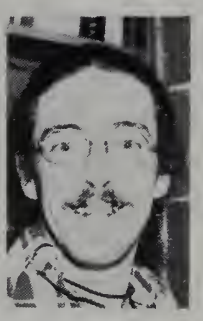
Question: HOW DO YOU SEE THE ROLE OF THE PRESENT ADMINISTRATION AT ERINDALE COLLEGE?



MALCOLM GHAZAL
Science II
"To keep law and order?"

NANCY WHYNOT
Arts & Science II
"From my contact with the administration, it's good. It's answered any problem or question I've had."

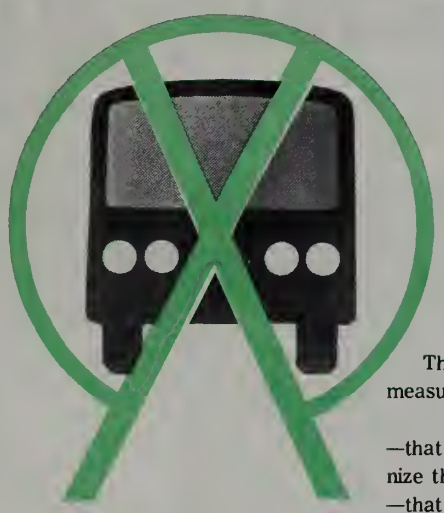
LESLIE HART
Geog. II
"I think the students should be better informed of how the administration functions because as an average student, I don't have a clue!"



STEVE MASON
Science III
"It seems like a great big dictatorship with a lot of puppet committees; like all other governments."

LARRY WATSON
Psychology III
"It needs more coordination between the students and the administration itself and also between the departments."

CINDY LEDSHAM
Art Ed. II
"I haven't concerned myself with the administration because I'm going to be here for only one more year. Then, I'm transferring to another university."



Referendum

The Proposal

The Referendum, respectfully submits the following public measures to popular vote:

—that the present Erindale College Administration publicly recognize the incompetent behavior of Mississauga Transit.

—that the said administration draft a formal complaint, emphasizing the importance of correcting stated grievances. Should the formal letter prove to be ineffective,

—that the said Administration support an active boycott of Mississauga Transit.

—that the said Administration help provide capital to rent alternative buses.

—that excuses like ". . . the present budget is already deficated," be rendered useless, because the wellbeing of the college is wholly dependent upon an efficient transit system.

—that all votes be calculated in the University Journal Office, before witnesses.

—that figures will be released simultaneously to the said Administration and the officials of Mississauga Transit, thereafter released CORAM POPULO.

Grievances that lead to the Proposal

—The realization that Mississauga Transit offers inferior services than those given in past years. And that the said Transit system continues to allow:

—unreliable time schedules.

—drivers of the said Transit system to determine their own routes, often leaving patrons to unexpectedly walk to their destinations.

—drivers to go uninformed of all inter-connecting Mississauga Transit routes.

—the present shuttle bus service which serves Erindale College, and which further entails waiting an extra 30 to 45 minutes for the service to commence.

Medium II

☐ Agree with the Referendum
☐ Disagree with the Referendum

NAME

(Please check the appropriate box below)

☐ Faculty ☐ Staff ☐ P / T Student ☐ F / T Student ☐ Other

Drop boxes have been arranged at the following locations:

Medium II Office	Room 5005
S.A.G.E. Office	Room 2077
Journal Photographic Office	Room 169
Registrar Offices	Room 216
	Room 2122

AFTERMATH

Room 5005
South Building

by J. D. Linton

By J. D. Linton

First of all, I'd like to thank the staff of this paper for giving me the opportunity to purge myself of semi-creative impulses by writing a column on a particular topic about which I know comparatively little. Any opinion expressed is strictly amateur; the only operative criterion for me is that I know what I like.

And now perhaps I had better explain what this is all about. In the next few weeks I will be discussing several symphonic suites, so if you are not a lover of classical music - I use the term even though I despise its loose application - maybe you had better read something else, such as John Kerry's apocryphal "Religion" column. Previously in this paper, ample space has been devoted to "folk" and "rock" while there has existed a conspicuous absence of any material relating to classical music. I hope to remedy the situation.

I chose to review the symphonic suite rather than other forms of classical music because a) it is generally less restricted in form and style, and b) its appeal is universal. Everybody is familiar with Tchaikovsky's Nutcracker Suite, but how many know his first symphony? Or his second? Third?

The suite was originally a chain of stylized dances, all relating to a common theme while differeing in pace and tempo. It is only one form of what is known as "program" music or, music that is designed to conjure up specific images and provide a medium through which the imagination can be let loose. A strict definition of the symphonic suite as it is today is difficult to formulate as the suite bears a close relationship to other musical forms such as the tone poem, which differs only in the fact that it need not be program music.

Generally speaking, then, we will regard an orchestral or symphonic suite as a number of musical episodes, which may or may not be connected by a linking theme, all relating to a specific topic. This inclusive definition gives me a wide opportunity to discuss all sorts of symphonic works that can be labelled suites. Hot diggety. This should easily last until the spring.

One final word before I get into things. If you've read this far you must have some interest in classical music. Think seriously about devoting some part of your musical budget to a small collection of suites - the rewards are great. Half of the world's greatest music falls under this category. (The other half falls under Bob Dylan).

\+ + +

MOUSSORGSKY / RAVEL

Pictures at an Exhibition

Jason kissed Melinda slowly and sweetly. He could feel her beginning to relax in his arms. "Just a minute," he whispered, "I'll go put on some music."

Carefully he disentangled himself from their position and tread on stocking feet over to his huge record collection. With the discrimination that comes only from long practice he selected

Continued on page 7

FOREPLAY

By Greg Tyndall

Ray Materick: At the Riverboat

The push is on. Just after the article on Ray Materick's album "Sidestreets" was published, a buddy of mine gives me a call and says "I'm gonna make you an offer you can't refuse." I replied "ya?", sort of cautiously. His offer turned out to be a night's entertainment with Ray Materick at The Riverboat. A quick call to the little woman and all was settled.

Anyone who frequents The Riverboat is well aware of the poor seating arrangement unless one is seated in the four or five tables directly in front of the performer. Tonite, we were indeed fortunate.

Materick was born in the Southern Ontario city of Brantford. At his present age of 28, he could become one of the more dominant figures in Canadian folk music within a very short time. From the moment Materick fingered the first C chord on his song Goodbye, one could tell a transition had taken place. There were still the cracks about selling his first record, his popularity and the three chord western songs, but a change had taken place. The first set was dedicated to the songs and presence of mind of "Sidestreets" which sold about six thousand copies. The company and producer had little backing and Materick's name was soon forgotten. Perhaps the prelude to Goodbye "sometimes I feel like some lonely forgotten melody" best sums up the feeling. After four or so cuts from his first LP, Materick dived into bits of his soon to-be-released second album, entitled "Neon Rain".

Eleanor Johnson is a sample of the new Materick. As he puts it, "I figure there must be thirteen or so Eleanor Johnsons in the world somewhere so there's thirteen or so copies sold already. The topic and philosophy are also important. If you can't understand the lyrics then people know there's something heavy in there somewhere. So much for philosophy. Now a controversial topic helps. So here goes. Picture Eleanor Johnson, entering old age, about seventy or so, sitting in front of the TV set playing with herself." Materick goes on to tell how Eleanor made love to Bob Barker when the price was right, to Lorne Green on his horse and to Hoss who was the horse. Then there was Carnival Knowledge and two select cuts of Valdy and Lightfoot.

In my interview afterwards, Materick explained he liked to kid around some in the first set and then get serious during the final one. And that is exactly what he did.

"Neon Rain" promises to be one of the finer LP's to be released in some time and is due sometime in January. Materick says he could have been influenced by Dylan but there are few reflections. The words are so touching that a small clearing of the throat would seem to upset the balance of the entire song. What This Country Needs Is Another War takes the other side of the war question. Never has one song changed my view point so radically. Maybe we do take our liberty and freedom for granted. That's what the veteran down at the Salvation Army told Materick over a couple of pints anyways. Heroes Don't Need Nobody is another cut which lingers on awhile after the last note is sounded. And for all you who asked me who in the hell Rav Materick was there's his hit single Linda Put the Coffee On. Materick says he just signed with Asylum records and the extra capital is pushing his song up the carts all over Canada.

Continued on page 7

The Concert of 1974

By Bob Glista
Music II Rock Critic

I'm afraid this review is now almost two months late, yet because of the brilliance of the Rennaisance concert, this must be printed. This wouldn't have happened if my first article about the concert had been printed before the newspaper took its break, but that's life.

The only reason I've placed a question mark after the title is because of the incredible performance made by Billy Joel in mid November. Both of these deprived the listener of the frills of unnecessary showmanship to replace it by fine music

Time, until very recently, has been passing this group by. And believe me, it's certainly not because of the material presented on the three albums they have released. The Michael Dunford-Betty Thatcher writing team consistently comes up with excellent songs even if you realize they do swipe the odd notes from the classics. Their style is classical - orientated rock, in which the substance is classical yet with careful use of base synthesizer, and drums, the rock is blended in well to produce the fullness of their music. To compare them with ELO, would be a poor example, as ELO intertwines the classics into their rock and uses it as overtones.

Rennaisance consists of four musicians and a vocalist, Annie Haslam. Annie possesses an amazingly wide range of vocals for a rock singer, and with the sincerity behind it, she emerges as my favorite female vocalist. She often uses her voice without words, and it's here that you realize her voice is as capable as any instrument in producing beautiful music. No musician stands out as the key to their success, rather it is the conglomeration of each member's talent. It takes individual concentration on each member to realize their importance as the music hits you as a "whole". Nevertheless, when you hear the keyboard player introduce "Running Hard" with a solo, you at GRT for supplying my seats.

understand the effect of his classical training and how superbly he can relate it to the title. This same degree of precision is present within each musician.

The volume at the concert was perfect. Though I might have monitored some individuals a little different, it was one of the few concerts I have walked out of without my head buzzing.

I've seen a lot of concerts this year that were either ho-hum, or disappointing, but this one definitely puts your faith back into live performances.

Special thanks to Dave Paget

COLLOQUIUM

J.A. Weisheipl

Pontifical Institute of Medieval Studies

The View of Thomas Aquinas on the Validity and Value of Natural Philosophy

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 16 JANUARY 1975

four o'clock

597 Sidney Smith Hall

(Willcocks Street entrance, down one flight)

refreshments will be served at three-thirty

S.A.G.A. FOODS

If you buy 1 ticket, save 4% discount
If you buy 2 tickets, save 5% discount
If you buy 3 tickets, save 6% discount
If you buy 4 tickets, save 7% discount

Radio Shack®

WESTDALE MALL
1151 DUNDAS ST W.
MISSISSAUGA ONT. L5C 1C6
416/ 277 3333

NEW FOR 75

$39.95

All-Purpose Battery/AC Recorder

PROFESSORS!! STUDENTS!!!

Cool it off in Spain!!

WITH ice

"INTERNATIONAL CULTURAL EXCHANGE"

special tour for universities

*Departure Feb. 15—Return Feb. 28/'75
Jumbo Jet Transportation
First Class Hotels
A tour every day: Madrid, Toledo, Escorial, Malaga, Granada, Morocco, Sevilla...

ALL INCLUSIVE: 14 DAYS: $499.00
(Breakfast & Dinner included)

Call:

INTERNATIONAL CULTURAL EXCHANGE

2446A Dufferin Street, Toronto.

Tel: 787-9546

*Other departures also available.

THEATRE

Backing of Methuselah

By Cathie Rosa
Medium II Theatre Critic

The Homemade Theatre is the most enjoyable piece of theatre I've had a chance to participate in this year. Participate is the exact word, because this show is completely improvised from audience suggestions.

You enter the theatre seeing the stage prepared for the last scene of Chekhov's THREE SISTERS with Masha, Irena and Olga ready to perform. Four audience members are chosen to direct them in any way they choose using any emotion, physical disability or whatever, that the three sisters must incorporate into their characters. Homemade Theatre was able to handle magnificently any difficulties that the directors gave them.

The Homemade Theatre is made up of four of the most imaginative and creative (not bad looking either) young men, Barry Platman, Phil Savath, Larry Mollin and most able musician Fred Mollin.

Each night the trio performs an "Adventure Story" accompanied by Fred Mollin with music and sound effects. The audience is asked for an object, a crime, and a famous crime fighter. The group will then work out a thriller like "Sam Spade and the Case of the Extorted Cactus". The group have even had the brilliant insight to start the story late in the first part of the show. To get the story off the ground, place Sam Spade in a desperate position and then stop for intermission, picking up the story in the same place afterwards.

The show is a great deal of fun and very quickly paced. I'm sure most people thought the show was over too soon, and wanted to keep going. It is most tempting to go and see the show again because there are never two shows alike because of the audience's different ideas.

I feel that everyone to some point is a frustrated actor, so I recommend you see this show and release all your frustration. Before the show and during intermission there are tapes set up for you to play Desdemona or Othello in Shakespeare's play. You can even learn how to be a director.

After the show, The Homemade Theatre puts on a film they made with the help of Incite Films called "DULL DAY DEMOLITION", an uproariously funny movie and also most important, also improvised.

Come out and join one of the most exciting and fulfilling theatre experiences now until Dec. 7 at the Toronto Centre for the Arts, 390 Dupont Street, Tel. No. 967-6969.

Improvise a night of enjoyment with the homemade theatre

By Ted Dodd
Medium II Theatre Critic

George Bernard Shaw's **Back to Methuselah** was written when the Irish dramatist was sixty-five years of age. The play reflects his obvious concern with the restrictions of mortality. It is clear this is a play of the originator of the oft quoted phrase "Youth is wasted on the young."

Shaw's scope in this play is enormous. In subject matter, we are coyly introduced to man's basic evil nature, tempered by man's ability of perfection, (perfection being a Christ-like peacefulness) and control man's inevitable predestiny of conflict. The time periods range from the dawn of man to 31,920 A.D. Characters vary from the innocents to the spiritual wise. All areas tempered by Shaw's creative genius and humourous imagination.

Shaw is a playwright with a message and the direction and line of his words is all important. This production at Hart House Theatre was advertised as a dramatic reading but it does provide some visual relief for the audience. The actors still have scripts but rarely need them. There is a well-selected small amount of motivated blocking provided by director, Herbert Whittaker. Mr. Whittaker, Globe & Mail theatre critic, has also designed the simple cheap set.

The original length of this play is staggering. It is truly five plays in one. The much condensed version used was adapted by Arnold Moss. Moss introduced the Dramatist who wasn't meant to be a portrait of Shaw but an on-stage narrator who had written the play.

Generally the acting was unfortunate, but Alexander Leggatt mistook finger pointing and biting as characterization. Few members of the cast reached a level of interest but a few were competent. Barbara Stewart was divine as the younger Eve, Scott MacRae has the advantages of a golden voice and a moondoggie face for his role as Adam, John Alastair Ferguson's timing and Graham Hanley's physical appearance enabled them to cover their old men parts.

This production was originally to have been directed by Robert Gill. His untimely death in August frustrated the plan. So it is in memorial to Mr. Gill's decades of work at Hart House as a producer, director and teacher, that this production was dedicated.

FOREPLAY . . .

Continued from page 6

Perhaps one of the reasons I am looking forward to this album is the fact that with just Materick and his backup lead guitarist Glen Foster, the music is more than appealing. What will it be like with orchestration, David Essig, Bruce Cockburn playing electric guitar and Murray McLauchlan filling in on the album? Glen Foster has a lead style all of his own and his fingers have explored every square molecule of his guitar's fretboard at one time or another, but with the added talents of Cockburn's expertise, on electric guitar yet, it should alone make the LP worth purchasing.

So, Materick ends his final set and heads for the dressing room. The audience sits quietly wondering who will be the first to break the silence. Coats are shuffled on and voices hushed. Materick has that effect.

Determined for an interview, I found no trouble in approaching the man nor carrying on a conversation. He explained how it was a bit tougher than he had expected at the beginning but with one album on wax, the contract with Asylum came easier. "Some people think just because you have a hit record you don't have to play the Riverboats anymore. Well you do, at least until people accept you." I could only offer assurances that he would soon be accepted. We shook hands and he gave me a copy of his poetry book "Fat Birds" to read over. But more about it later.

So the push is off for now. But the shoving will begin again with Neon Rain.

AFTERMATH . . .

Continued from page 6

the music that he knew would ensure his success that evening. Moussorgsky-Ravel. **Pictures At An Exhibition.**

Wise Jason. He knew the appeal of this popular suite, an appeal which is so great today that even the group Emerson, Lake and Palmer chose to record it, making use of the synthesizer and resulting in a very interesting blend of the old with the new. Chalk one up for experimental rock.

Modest Moussorgsky, a Russian composer in the 19th century, had an intimate friend, Victor Hartmann, who shared his musical interests but was primarily an architect and artist. In the summer of 1873 Hartmann died, and a group of his friends arranged a memorial exhibition of his works. Moussorgsky visited the exhibition and was moved to pay a personal tribute to his friend in the form of a suite for piano in which several of the pictures in the exhibition were given a musical interpretation. The piano version existed as it was for almost fifty years before it was orchestrated by Maurice Ravel (of Bolero fame), who felt that the piece needed some "dressing up".

This is the form in which the suite is most commonly available today. The original piano version can be found but it is rare; there is one obscure disc that I know of - I've forgotten the label - which has the piano version on one side and the orchestral on the other. I'd love to get my hands on it.

Pictures At An Exhibition is composed of ten episodes all linked by the theme, **Promenade**, which represents the viewer as he wanders from one picture to the next. I will not go into these in detail but several of them are outstanding examples of how the orchestra is used to convey a particular image.

The first episode is entitled "**Gnomes**". Hartmann's sketch was originally that of a nutcracker fashioned in the shape of a gnome. The awkward gait of this unfortunate due to his misshapen legs is suggested by the slow, ponderous and somewhat irregular beat of the music. The piece climaxes in something that sounds very much like a whip cracking, and we are left to our own devices to explain this development.

Another picture, "**Bydlo**" represents an oxen-drawn cart (a bydlo is a Polish farm wagon). Moussorgsky's irregular rhythms indicate the straining of the cart as it traverses a rough, winding road. The gradual cresendo on the snare drum suggests the increased effort as the cart is slowly dragged uphill. The sun is going down. The peasants must get to safety before the Prussian officers find them. Maria is with child, and . . . You have to watch yourself. You can easily get carried away.

Pictures At An Exhibition stands out in my mind as an excellent piece of program music, well worth acquiring.

Just ask Jason.

CLASSIFIED ADS

P/T EMPLOYMENT

SEVERAL students wanted at Square I Cinemas.
—taking tickets
—line-up control
—candy bar.
Pay $2.30 - $2.45 per hour
Hours - By arrangement.
Apply: Immediately.
Contact: Mr. Boddam, Manager at the Cinema after 7.00 p.m.

SHOPRITE
CATALOGUE STORES
Four part-time positions are available at the above store in Square One: two stock clerks and two cashiers.
Hours: Two evenings per week and possibly some Saturdays. Also all day Friday for one of the positions.
Salary: $2.55 per hour.
Please phone Mr. Bennett - 270-9817 for further information.

FOR SALE

GUITAR Speakers—1 - J.B.L. 12" (D120F); 1 - Eminence 12" (7380); 1 - Realistic - 100 watt - 15". All in one large cabinet. Speakers are new and in excellent condition. (must sell - won't fit in car). $190.00. Students' Administrative Government of Erindale.

GUITAR Amp—Traynor - Mark III. 100 Watt. 1 year old. (RMS). In ex. cond. New tubes. Reverb/Tremulo footswitch. $260.00. Students' Administrative Government of Erindale.

SNOW TIRES—2 Remington SST, Wide Style Belted, 670-14, whitewalls. Hardly used. Call Vic during evenings at 247-2895.

Something to "cheers" about:

Now the glorious beer of Copenhagen is brewed right here in Canada.
It comes to you fresh from the brewery. So it tastes even better than ever.
And Carlsberg is sold at regular prices.
So let's hear it, Carlsberg lovers. "One, two, three . . . Cheers!"

SPORTS EDITORIAL

Russia beats Canada 4-3 takes World Junior Hockey tournament

By Bruce Drysdale
Medium II Assistant
Sports Editor

On the final day of hockey action in the World Junior Championship, Russia took a 4-1 lead into the last minutes of play and withstood a furious rally by the Canadians to take the game 4-3.

The game meant first place for the victor. Even a tie would have given our hometown boys the championship, since they had a better goals for-and-against record.

Sweden, Czechoslovakia, Finland and The United States all suffered the same fate as the two superior teams remained undefeated until the finale. Canada won by scores of 10-2, 9-3, 3-0 and 2-1 while Russians triumphed on 6-2, 5-1, 4-1 and 3-1 scores.

As in most games against the Russians, they scored the opening goal. With Canada shorthanded, Boris Alexandrov worked his way to the side of the Canadian's net, where defenseman Kevin McCarthy poke-checked him. The angle of McCarthy's stick tipped the puck through the surprised goalie Doug Soetaert's legs.

But the Canadian kids, represented by Western Canada, came right back. Less than two minutes later, on their own power play, Canada tied it up. Kelly Greenbank found Brian Trottier racing towards the goal and set him up with a perfect pass for the perfect goal.

The period didn't end before misfortune struck Canada again. A bad bounce off the end boards found its way past defenseman Rick Hodgson on to Boris Chuchin's stick who backhanded the puck passed Soetaert.

In the second period Russia began to take charge. On a poor defensive play, the Canadians left Alexandrov alone in front of the goal where winger Victor Khatulev hit him with an excellent pass for a 3-1 Russian lead.

Khatulev himself scored the eventual winning goal on a brilliant solo effort. The big guy bulled down the right wing passed two Canadian defenders before swerving in front of the net before sliding the puck under a sprawling Soetaert.

The 4-1 lead seemed large enough to maintain for a victory. The Canadians looked sluggish in the second period after testing the tiny Russian goalie, Vladimir Myshkin, with a variety of difficult drives. But Myshkin was equal to the task and prevented all but one puck from reaching the mesh behind him.

The 3-goal deficit sparked the Canadians as they came out for the third period throwing their weight around. The Russians, who had used previous opponents, refused to hit the Canadians. Rather, they practiced swan dives all over the ice in an effort to entice a penalty. But the Swedish referee let them practice and declined to call the Canadians' boys for cheap penalties.

At 7.25 in the third period, Danny Arndt ragged the puck behind the Soviets' goal before finding defenseman Rick Lapointe open in front to fire the puck passed Myshkin. The goal lifted the Canadians to tremendous heights and at the 16.07 it was Arndt again, this time scoring on a perfect set-up from centre Ralph Klassen. Klassen won the face-off and passed back to Arndt, whose high wrist shot got by the screened Soviet goalie.

The Canadians continued to pressure the Russians as the 10,551 in attendance cheered for their boys to get the equalizer. But when the final buzzer sounded, Myshkin and his goal posts saved the game. Russian officials have touted Myshkin as the apparent heir to the infamous Vladislav Tretiak in a couple of years.

As well as the winners trophy, Russians Victor Khatulev and Boris Chuchin were given individual awards. Khatulev was named the most valuable player in the tournament and Chuchin was selected as the player who best exhibited good sportsmanship and ability.

Brian Trottier was chosen as the Canadian player who showed the best combination of sportsmanship and ability. The overall standings in the tournament are as follows: 1st Russia 10 pts., 2nd Canada 8, 3rd. Sweden 5, 4th Czechoslovakia 4, 5th Finland 3, 6th United States 0.

INTRAMURAL SPORTS EVENTS

Co-ed Broomball
More bodies are needed if this fun game is going to be played. If you would like to play but haven't registered your body come on in to 1114.

Co-ed Basketball
Starting soon! Register your team (or we'll find you one) in room 1114. Minimum of three girls per team.

Co-ed Volleyball
A continuing saga . . . The next volleyball night will be Monday, January 13. Start registering Thursday, January 9 in 1114.

Slim 'n Trim Begins
Register January 6 to 10 in room 1114. You have a choice of lunch time hours. It's good for the heart and head.

Cross-Country Skiing
Now that the snow has flown it is time to go out and enjoy. The course includes a lecture and practical session. Register in 1114 from January 6-10. P.S. We also have skis for rent to those already accomplished in this art form.

Caribbean Dance
No experience necessary for this short course in fun, Thursday 7.30-9.00. Register from January 6 to 10 in room 1114.

Archery Comes Indoors
Basic instruction on Mondays and Wednesdays from 10 to 11 in the gym. Register in 1114 from January 6 to 10. More advanced archers can practice in the gym on Fridays from 5 to 7. And there will be an intercampus tournament here in February.

Social Dance
Learn new or brush up on social dancing skills Wednesdays 7.30-9.30 p.m. This course is recommended also for those who plan on going to the E.C.A.R.A. banquet. Register in room 1114 January 6 to 10.

Golf Indoors
Want to learn basic skills or get some winter reminders? Tuesdays and Thursdays 10 to 11 in the gym. Register in room 1114 (where else?) from January 6 to 10.

Free Swimming
Beginning January 16th, Erindale persons can swim for free at Clarkson Secondary School every Thursday evening from 8.15 to 10.15. Please sign up in room 1114. There will also be intramural coed swimming. Get a group of fellow water nuts together and register in room 1114.

SCIENCE & PHOTOGRAPHY

Continued from page 3

the film.

For coin: repeat above, but use a piece of wire to connect the coin to the ground plate (small objects need a better ground than large objects). For leaves: proceed as above (for fingertips), but ground the leaf by folding the groundplate onto it. Apply a light pressure and expose for one to two seconds.

Developing the photographs is simple if you use a good photographic paper such as Kodabromide, F2-RC instead of film, photographic paper is easy to use, economical and can be handled in safelight. The developer to use is Kodak "Dektol". (For complete details on developing see the instructions packaged with the paper—but don't open the package in room light!). Note that your process will make a negative print. To make a positive print, simply place your print face to face with another piece of the same paper, place this under a sheet of glass and expose to light. This is a contact print.

Plans for building more sophisticated Kirlian devices, as well as other exotic electronic machines, can be found in "Unusual Electronic Circuits" by M. Waite, published by Howard W. Sams.

Things to say
when offered a Golden:
– Don't mind if I do.
– Sure. Why not?
– Well, if you insist.
– As long as you're having one.
– Yes, please.
– Get me a cold one.
– No, thanks. I've got one.
– I thought you'd never ask.

Molson Golden
A good smooth ale
Do you know what you're missing?